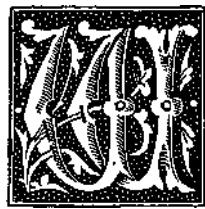


ELEGIES.



ELEGY I.

HY did the milk,
which first ALCIDES
nourished,
Ingend'ring with CYBBLE,
breed the lily ? Th'
Assyrian hunter's blood,
why hath it
flourished The rose with red ?
Why did the daf-
fadilly

Spring from NARCISSUS' self-conceited love ?
Why did great JOVE, for the Poeneian cow,
Devise the marble coloured violet ? Or what for
PHCEBUS' love, from mountains hilly Did
hyacinth to rosy blushes move ? Since my sweet
Mistress, under PHOEBUS' brow, JUNO'S and fair
ADONIS' flowers hath set, Adown her neck,
NARCISSUS'S gold doth bow, lo's grey violets in
her crystal lights Th'CEbalian boy's complexion
still alights Upon her hyacinthine lips, like ruby.
And with love's purest sanguine, CUPID writes